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Chapter 1 by Grasshopper

The instrument of our deaths started out quite innocently. Kaitlin O'Hara was sitting at the table eating dinner with her parents, pondering upon the KFC logo on the bucket. Katy's Funny Comics, she thought to herself. After all... she did like to draw. Katy's Fascinating.... no, she couldn't think of a C word to go with it. Katy's... Flying... Circus!!!! Instantly our fates had been sealed.

We had already allowed her to join our "boys only" club because frankly, we were scared of her. The freckly fiery redhead was a monstrous four foot eleven, weighing in at a whopping fifty three pounds wet. Who were we to argue. The first KFC victim was Kyle. With a towel tucked into the back of his shirt, he was to jump off the roof with an umbrella. He came out of it easy. The doctor said it was just a sprain ankle.

Second up was Jeff. He was to jump off the house into a swimming pool. Safety first, right!!! Who would of thought that he would fall through the fiberglass patio cover first. You know, I think even to this day he might still be grounded from us. Third up was me. I was to hit the ramp at blazing speeds on my bike and jump four trash cans with Todd laying in the center of them.

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It didn't go very well. I started down the hill, picking up speed. I looked straight ahead at my destination, careful not to get sidetracked by Kaitlin and Jeff and Kyle screaming my name, and yelling go.

I approached the ramp, regretting my choice to do this. I went up the ramp, flying through the air. I soared over 2 trash cans, to find myself falling back towards the ground. I was going to land on Todd!

I quickly jumped off my bike, thrusting it behind me. I accidentally landed on Todd's toe, and he ended up going to the hospital. Thankfully, I wasn't hurt accept for a couple of minor bruises and cuts.

I wanted to go and scream in Kaitlin's face. She'd caused all my friends to get hurt, and now she does nothing. I wanted to yank her red-hair, but I couldn't do that. I was steaming mad at her.



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